NO. 3.

JACKSON, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1901.

MERCI DU COMPLIMENT, MON-

SIEUR," SMILED MISS RAY.

ment! Tell me there is a little hope

for me! Oh, you are blind if you do

along, that I've loved you ever since

the first day I ever saw you. Tell me-quick!"

Too late. Up comes Brent on the

run, and Marion springs past the would-be detaining arm. "Where's

Mrs. B—?" pants the warrior. "Hully, Stuyvie? I was afraid you'd

got the news and gone out in a cab.

lady of the house—the spoons for-

miles. Our fellows are going to drive

'em out of Guadaloupe woods. Ready,

Stuy? Of course you want to see it

Drive'll do you good, too. Come on."

Brent!-not a step! What business

have you going into action? You did

enough fighting 40 years ago."

"Indeed, you don't stir a step, Col.

Brent, deaf to her expostulation, is

rushing to the steps, buckling his

belt on the run, but "M'ria" grabs the

slack of the khaki coat and holds

him. Stuyvesant springs for his hat.

It has vanished. Marion, her hands behind her, her lips parted, her heart

pounding hard, has darted to the

broad door to the salon, and there,

leaning against the framing, she con-

At the rear of the salon Thisbe has

grappled Pyramus and is being pulled

to the head of the stairs; at the head,

Beatrice, with undaunted front, con-

cealing a sinking heart, defies Bene-

"My hat, please," he demands, his

"You have no right," she begins.

eyes lighting with nope and promise

"You are still a patient." But now,

with bowed head, he is struggling,

for he has come close to her, so close

that his heart and hers might al-

most meet in their wild leaping, so

close that in audacious search for the

missing headgear his bands are

reaching down behind the shrinking,

slender little form, and his long,

sinewy arms almost encircling her.

The war of words at the back stairs

"now trebly thundering swelled the

gale," but it is not heard here at the

His hands have grasped her wrists

now. His blend head is bowed down over hers, so that his lips hover close

hat, Maidie," he cries, "or I'll-I'll take what I want!" Both hands

tugging terrifically at those slender

wrists now, and yet not gaining an Inch. "Do you hear? I'll-I'll take-"

"You shan't!" gasps Miss Ray,

promptly burying her glowing face

in the breast of that happy khaki,

and thereby tacitly admitting that

she knows just what he wants so

And then the long, white hands re-

lease their hold of the slim, white

wrists; the muscular arms twing

from her feet: the bonny brown head

bows lower still, his mustache brush

must go, Maidie-darling!" he whis-

pers, "without the hat if need be, but

not without-this-and this-and

this-and this and this"-and the last

one lingers long just at the corner of

the warm, winsome, rosy lips. She

THE END.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF SS.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath

Catarrh cure. FRANK J. CHENEY

day of December, A. D., 1886.
[Seel] A. W. GLEASON.

nials, free. F. J. CHENNY & Co.,

tonic. It is simply iron and qui-

no pay. Price 50c.

tight about her, almost lifting

ing the soft, damask-like check.

much more than that hat.

not try.

[Seal.]

to the part of the dusky hair.

"Where you going?" bursts in the

"Out to San Pedro! It's only three

M'ria, I want my belt and pistol!"

gotten.

VOL. V.

RAY'S DAUGHTER

BY GENERAL CHAS. KING, U. S. V.

(Copyright 1900 by the J. B. Lippincott Company.)

CHAPTER I.—A party of cavalry re-gruits under charge of Corp. Connelly, on way to San Francisso, shange care at Og-fice, and are compelled to board as old, un-smed car. A refined young private, Poster, is one of the recruits. At Ogden Lieut, it the beauty is a ung fernie passen-ger. He tries to make her acquaintance, but is unsuccessful.

but is unsuccessful.

CHAPTER II.—Stuyvenant discovers she
is Marion Ray, daughter of Col. Ray. He
has an encounter with a drunken recruit,
Murray, who swears revenge. Early next
morning the old recruit car is discovered
in fire, caused by heating of journal bexes,
and the soldiers barely escape with their
lives. Stuyvesant help, rescue Murray, but
is severely burned, hiles Ray helpe tend
the injured, including Stuyvesant. Foster, atthough injured, declares he is in
need of no sid.

CHAPTER III.—Miss Ray leaves train t Sacramento. On arrival at Cakland Stuyvesant receives telegraen saying liqu-caant's commission awaits Foster at San Francisco. In looking bin up it is discov-red that he has disappeared.

sred that he has disappeared.

CHAPTER IV.—Stuyvesant, attached to
Gen. Vinton's staff, is questioned by one
Gen. Drayton as to knowledge of Poster's
whereabouts. Drayton shows him letter
from old friend, Foster's uncle, telling of
Foster's meeting with Miss Hay some time
previous in Kentucky and his infatuation
for her. Stuyvesant suggests looking for
him in Sacramento.

CHAPTER V. Margant has been uncled.

him in Sacramento.

CHAPTER V.—Murray, the unruly resrult, is discovered to be a deserter. Stuyreant accidentally meets Lient. Ray,
brother of Miss Ray, at San Francisco.

They accidentally speak of Foster, whom
Ray knows, and he says his elater's deserminstion not to marry outside the army
must have caused Foster to emist and eafeavor to win the straps.

CHAPTER VI.—Miss Ray, with her

Seavor to wis the straps.

CHAPTER VI.—Miss Ray, with her mother, comes to San Francisco, but Stuyweanat, although very anxious, has not the pleasure of mesting hor. Lieut Ray, while visiting them one evening, receives word that prisoners under his chargs have seconged and his quarters have been robbed. When transport on which Stuyvesant sails is leaving harbor he, with party of officers, boards an except steamer to bid friends farewell. Miss Bay is abound and he is introduced. They speak, and he expresses hope of meeting her upon his return from Manila. She smilingly answers: "I think you may see me—before that."

CHAPTER VII.—It is learned Murray.

"I think you may see me—before that."

CHAPTER VII.—It is hearned Murray is one of escaped prisoners and that \$1,000 is among Lieut. Ray's missing property.

CHAPTER VIII.—At Honolulu three soldiers are involved in a fight with three soldiers are involved in a fight with three drunken satiors by a burty, finshily dressed atranger, a recent arrival on the iniands, known as Sackett. Stuyvesant hears of fight and from description identifies stranger as Murray, and discovers him while secretly attempting to leave for ship bound for Australia. A souffie ensues in which stuyvesant is severely stabbed.

CHAPTER IX.—Stuyvesant lingers be-

CHAPTER IX.—Stuyvesant lingers be-tween life and death at Honolulu for many weeks. Finally transport Sacramento ar-rives wish Lirut. Kay, his mother and sis-ter, the latter a Red Cross nurse, aboard, Stuyvesant tells doctors he is well enough to proceed to Manila with boat.

CHAPTER X.—He goes, but suffers serious relayse as a result. He improves toward end of trip, presence of Miss Ray proves a wonderful stimulant to him. CHAPTER XI.—On arrival at Manlia Mice Ray is invited to stay with old army friends, the Brants. Just before debarking she is taken down with a high fever. Stay-

CHAPTER XIL-Miss Ray, whose pot trait, accidentally found on the parad-und. She becomes very pale on seeins Before leaving, Stuyvesant picks up

daldie's revolver, lying on the table, and is it in his pocket. CHAPTER XIII.—One evening Stuy-CMAPTER ATT One country was a comparation of the country was a perioring officer of Patriotic Daughters of America, a rival to Red Cross organization. A number of soliders and civilians are gathered and one of the later immediately starts for the door, springs around the corner and disappears.

around the corner and disappears.

CHAPTER XIV—The man is learned to have been Murray, alias Sackett. Mysterious stranger who had see often called to see Miss Ray tow supposed to have been Foster, who, through his love, had fellowed her to Manila. Robbery is attempted at Brent's. Maidle discovers intruder but falls in her attempt to capture him.

CHAPTER XV—Inventory shows loss to be considerable. False story of fire instead of robbery is accidentally spread. Stuyvesant hears of it from a sentry, with whom he has a few words, and hurries to the scene. Soon after arrival an officer approaches with order for his arrest; softry whom he had just been talking to had been found dead and Maidle's revolver found near the spot.

CHAPTER XVI.—Stuyvesant tried fer

CHAPTER XVI.—Stuyvesant tried for murder and electromatantial evidence atrong egainst him. Miss Ra: is told dead sentry is Foster, killed with her pistol.

CHAPTER XVII.—During trial dead sentry, known as Benton, is partially identified as Frater. Lieut Ray is called, but declares he had never seen deceased before.

fore.

CHAPTER XVIII.—It is learned that Murray, the villain, had entisted because Poster had, and Corporal Connelly on the stand declares he had followed Foster to Manila to squeeze money from him. Murray had once worked or Fester's ranch and had a grudge against him for being discharged.

had a grudge against him for being discharged.

CHAPTER XIX.—Some time later Fester is discovered alive at Honolulu, brought
back to Manila and his story learned. He
had wandered from recruit car with ne
thought of desertion and fell in with
"friends" who took him to Sacramento.
They threatened to give him over to military authorities for desertion unless paid
a heavy sum. He managed to break away,
wont to Portland, and there met an old
chum who greatly resembled him, a private
in an infantry regiment, who persuaded
him to rejoin his regiment. He (Foster)
was to go to Hong-Kong, while Henton
would arrange for Foster's safe journey
to Manila. Foster had not gone to HongKong and was on the point of returning is
the states when discovered.

A few hours later, "lined up" along

A few hours later, "lined up" along the river bank, a great regiment from the far west, panting and exultant, stood resting on its arms and look ing back over the field traversed in its first grand charge. Here, there, everywhere it was strewn with insurgent dead and sorely wounded. Here, there and everywhere men in American blue were flitting about from group to group, tendering canteens of cold water to the wounded, friend and enemy alike.

Far back towards the dusty highway where the ambulances were hurrying, and close to the abutments of n massive stone bridge that crossed a tributary of the Pasig, three off cers, a surgeon, and half-a-dozen soldiers were grouped about a prostrate form in the pale blue uniform, with the gold embroidery and broad stripes of a Filipino captain, but the face was ghastly white, the language ghastly Anglo-Saxon.

With the blood welling from a shothole in his broad, burly chest and the seal of death already settling on his

ashen brow, he was scowling up into the half-compassionate, half-con-temptuous faces about him. Here lay the "Capitan Americano" of whom the Tagal soldiers had been boasting for a month-a deserter from the army of the United States, a commissioned officer in the ranks of Aguinaldo, shot to death in his first

battle in sight of some who had seen

and known him "in the blue." Lieut. Stuyvesant, revived by a long pull at the doctor's flask, his bleed ing stanched, had again pressed forward to take his part in the fight, but now lay back in the low vietoria that the men had run forward from the village, and looked down upon the man who in bitter wrath and hatred had vowed long months before to have his heart's bloodthe man who had so nearly done him to death in Honolulu. Even now in Sackett's dying eyes something of the same brutal rage mingled with the instant gleam of recognition that for a moment flashed across his distorted features. It seemed retribution indeed that his last conscious glance should fall upon the living face of the man to whom he owed his

rescue from a fearful death that night in far-away Nevada. But, badly as he was whipped that brilliant Sunday, "Johnny Filipino" had the wit to note that Uncle Samhad hardly a handful of cavairy and nowhere near enough men to follow up the advantages, and hence the long campaign of minor affairs that had to follow. In that campaign Sandy Ray was far too busy at the front to know very much of what was going on at the rear in Manila. listened with little sympathy to Farquhar's brief disposition of poor Foster's case. "They could remove the desertion and give him a commission, but they couldn't make Wally a soldier. He went home when the fighting had hardly begun." Somebody was mean enough to say if he hadn't

There was no question as to the identity of the soldier who died in Filipino uniform. Not only did Stuyvesant recognize him, but so did Ray and Trooper Mellen, and Connelly, fetched over from the north side to make assurance doubly sure. It was Sackett-Murray, gambler, horsethief, house-robber, deserter, biter, murderer and double-dyed traitor. He had fled to the insurgents in dread of discovery and death at the hands of Benton's comrades.

And perhaps it was just us well. Poster knew of his hapless and before he took steamer homeward; knew, too, of Stuyvesant's wound, and-possibly it had something to do tion made of that fortunately wounded officer. Miss Ray, it seems, war regularly on duty now, with other Red Cross nurses, and Stuyvesant went to the "First Reserve" and stayed there a whole week, and even Dr. Wells came and smiled on him and Miss Porter beamed, and still be was not happy-for Maidie came not. She was busy as she could be at the farther end of the other wards.

And so Stuyresant grew impatien of nursing, declared he was well, and still was far from happy, for at that time Foster was still hovering about the premises, and Stuyyesant could see only one possible explanation for They moved him back to his breezy quarters at Malate. But presently a trap was aprung, mainly through Mrs. Brent's complicity, for once or twice a week it was Maidie's custom to go to her old friend's roof for rest and tea. And one evening, seems to me it was Valentine's day tast before sunset, they were in the veranda-the colonel and his kindly wife, while Maid Marion the Second was in her own room donning a dainty gown for change from the Red Cross miform, when a carriage whirled up to the entrance underneath, and Mrs. Brent, leaning over the rail, smiled on its sole occupant and nodded reassur

ingly. Stuyvesant came up slowly, looking not too robust, and said it was awfully good of Mrs. Brent to take pity on his oneliness and have him round to ten Other nice women, younger, more attractive personally than Mrs. Brent had likewise bidden him to ten just as soon as he felt able, but Stuyvesant swore to himself he couldn't be able and wouldn't be if he could. Yet when Mrs. Brent said "Come," he went, though never hoping to see Marion. whom he believed to be engrossed in duties at the First Reserve, and on the verge of announcement of her engagement to "that young man Fos-

Presently Brent said if Stuyvesant had no objection he'd take his trap and drive over Intra muros and get the news from MacArthur's front-for Mac was hammering at the insurgent lines about Caloocan-and Stuyvesant had no objection whatever. Whereupon Mrs. Brent took occasion to say in the most casual way in the world:

"Oh, you might send a line to Col. Martindale, dear. You know Mr. Foster goes home by the Sonoma-oh, hadn't you heard of it, Mr. Stuyvesant? Oh, dear, yes. He's been ready to go ever since the fighting began, but there was no boat."

And then she, too, left Stuyvesant -left him with the New York Moon bottom topmost in his hand and a

sensation as of wheels in his head. She proceeded, furthermore, to order tea on the back gallery and Maidie to the front. But ten was ready long before Maidie.

Far out at the lines of San Pedro Macati Dyer's guns had sighted swarms of rebels up the Pasig, and with placid and methodical precision were sending shrappel in that direction and dull, booming concussions in the other. An engagement of some kind was on at San Pedro, and Stuyvesant twitched with nervous longing to get there, despite the doctors, and sat wondering was another engage-ment off at Manila. Just what to do he had not decided. The Moon and his senses were still upside down when Sing came in with the transferred tea things and Mrs. Brent with the last thing Stuyvesant was thinking to see-Maid Marion, all smiles, congratulation and cool organdie.

Ten minutes' time in which to com pose herself gives a girl far too great an advantage under such eireumstances.

"I-I'm glad to see you," said Stuyvesant, helplessly. "I thought you were wearing yourself out at not see, if you have not seen all nursing." "Oh, it agrees with me," responded

Maidie, blithely. "I suppose it must. You certainly

look so. "Merci du compliment, monaieur," smiled Miss Ray, with sparkling eyes and the prettiest of courtesies. She certainly did look remarkably well.

It was time for Stuyresant to be seated again, but he hovered there about that ten table, for Mrs. Brent made the totally unnecessary announcement that she would go in search of the spoons.

"You had no time I suppose to look in on anybody but your assigned vict—patients, I mean," hazarded Stuyvesant, weakening his tentative by palpable display of sense of injury. Well, you were usually asleep when I cal-inquired, I mean. One or two lumps. Mr. Stuyvesant?" And the

dainty little white hand hovered over

the augar bowl. "You usually chose such times, I fancy. One lump, thanks." There was another, not of sugar, in his throat, and he knew it, and his fine blue eyes and thin, sad face were pathetic enough to move any woman's heart had not Miss Ray been so concerned about the tea.

"You would have been able to return to duty days ago," said she, tendering the steaming cup and obviously ignoring his remark, "had you come his mother would have come for him. right to hospital as Dr. Shiels directed, instead of scampering out to the front again. You thought more of the brevet, of course, than the gush. What a mercy it glanced on the rib! Only-such wounds are ever so much harder to stanch and dress.'

"You-knew about it, then?" he asked, with reviving hope. "Of course. We all knew," respond-

ed Miss Ray, well aware of the fact that he would have been unaccountably and infinitely happier had it been she alone. "That is our profession. But about the brevet. Surely you ought to be pleased. Captain in your first engagement,"

"Oh, it's only a recommendation." as any other engagement of mine. that is." And in saying it poor Stuyvesant realized it was an asinine thing. So, alsek! did she! An instant agone she was biting her pretty red lips for letting the word escape her, but his fatuity gave her all the advantage in spite of herself. It was the play to see nothing that called for reply in his allusion. So there was none.

A carriage was coming up Luneta full tilt, and though still 600 yards away, she saw and knew it to be Stuyvesant's returning. But he saw nothing beyond her glowing face. Mrs. Brent began to sing in the salon, a symptom so unusual that it could only mean that she contemplated coming back and was giving warning. Time was priceless, yet here he stood trembling, irresolute. Would nothing help him?

"You speak of my-engagement," he blundered blinded on. "I wish you'd tell me-about yours." "Mine? Oh-with the Red Cross,

ou mean?" And shame be to you Maidie Ray, you knew-you well knew-he didn't.

"I mean-to Mr. Foster. Brent has just told me-"

"Mrs. Brent!" interposed Miss Ray in a flutter of amaze. That carriage coming nearer every instant driving like mad, Brent on the back seat and a whip-lashing demon on the box. There will be no time for love-tales once that burly warrior returns to his own. Yet she is fencing. parrying, holding him at bay, for his heart is bubbling over with the torrent of its love and yearning and

What are bullet-wounds and brevets to this one supreme, sublime encoun rang clear and exultant, his eyes flashed joy and fire and defiance in the face of a thousand deaths two weeks ago. But here in the presence of a slender girl he can do naught but falter and stammer and tremble.

Crack, crack, spatter, clatter, and crash comes the little carriage and team whirling into the San Luis. He means to him-Brent back and the pent-up words still unspoken! nerves him to the test, it spurs him to the leap, it drives the blood bounding through his veins, it sends him darting round the table to her side, her, as it were, between him and the big bamboo chair. And now her heart too is all in a flutter, for the outer works are carried in his impetuous dash, the assailant is at the very citadel.

"Marion!" he cried, "tell me, was there-tell me there was no engageOne Big Gap in the Books.

According to the exhibit just made by the Dockery and Allen experts the state of Missouri, under democratic administrations since 1874 has had dealings with New York banking firm to the amount of \$2,929,338.08, and the account with that firm is not found in the state books. The remarkable fact is confessed in A. Soodhalter, of Flat River, was the official report of the experts robbed of \$2,500 in clothing. just published. After stating Ed Hall, son of Mrs. A. C. Hall, that "sales of United States bonds of Marble Hill, aged 15 years, and purchases of Missouri state accidently shot himself last week. bonds were made through this He will recover. firm" (Kohn, Popper & Co.), the Piedmont had another fire on

the general books of the state among them the opera house. showing the transactions had with this firm."

A few figures are given relatin bookkeeping. They are ag to reform sinnery. gregates, with a total absence of details, and it is admitted that the figures were obtained from the bank and other outside sources. The investigator is referred to an "exhibit" elsewhere. and when that exhibit is looked for it is found to be merely a without details. The Republic attempts to frame an excuse for this astounding hole in the state bookkeeping, as follows:

of the various transactions with Kohn, Popper & Co. in the evidences of integrity."

secret financial record, covering County Kicker. millions of dollars, that is omitthe financial transactions of the treasurer and attorney general, acting as the sinking fund comat liberty to convert bonds be longing to the state or the schools experts no resource except to till he is sober, but if a "poor the people of Jackson, and many

could not prevent it-perhaps she dkl had with this firm." If the Republic means by its reference to "prima facie evidence I'd leave my happy home and of integrity" that personal honor is a substitute for bookkeeping it has taken another step in the that he is senior member of the game of equivalents which plays firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing so large a part of the government business in the city of Toledo, of this state. The people of Miscounty and state aforesaid, and souri have no knowledge of the that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and records kept by the four state every case of catarrh that cannot officials who constitute the sinkbe cured by the use of Hall's ing fund board. Even the Dockery and Allen experts seem to Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th have been denied access, for they went to a New York bank for the figures of transactions of nearly Notary Public. \$3,000,000, in which the sinking Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken fund commissioners represented nternally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of this state. The laws of Missouri require that the auditors' published the system. Send for testimoreports shall be absolutely com-Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best. plete, and if the sinking fund records are holding back a part in secrecy the indictment against democratic administrations must be enlarged to include star cham-THE BEST PERSCRIPTION FOR ber as well as discrepant book-Malaria, chills and fever is a botkeeping,--Globe-Democrat. tle of Grove's Tasteless chill

nine in a tasteless form. No cure, Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Southeast Missouri News.

Cap Edwards is now editor of the Dunklin County Mail.

Work on the railroad bridge at Gray's Point will begin January 1. The Lead Belt News now belongs to the owners of the St. Francois Herald.

Last week the new store of J.

Dockery and Allen experts say: November 14, and several valu-"There is no formal account on able buildings were destroyed

Ben Adams, editor of the Cape Democrat, will be 55 years old December 2, and he says he has ing to this extraordinary break spent 26 of the 55 years in trying

The Scott County Kicker, edited by that old newspaper man, Phil Hafner, is sure going Social Rank of Cabinet Officers. to make things lively. Phil will make it true to name.

A man at Poplar Bluff recently died leaving a family of orphaned repetition of the same totals, children without a home. He owned a lot and left money enough them .- Ex.

why did the governor's experts There are reported about eight dicates the social rank of each go to the New York bank for an in the plot, and go in twos. They cabinet officer in his own circle,outline of the sale and purchase dress as laborers, and it is said November Ladies Home Journal, of state bonds amounting to \$2,- they ship their taking to each 929,338? The laws of Missouri other, out of the community, and provide that the state auditor's sell them at about one fourth the published report submitted to regular price. A man and a 16. Methodist minister at this point, each legislature shall be full and year-old boy were caught at detailed. We have quoted that Brownwood, but the man escaped law, and it is absolutely clear through a window. They stated few years ago he bought a couple and specific that the auditors' that they started from Kansas of cheap farms in Stoddard counpublished reports shall give all City. - Cape Girardeau Progress. ty. After improving them some,

state. It is simply amazing to a "prominent" man is indicted them at profits of about 500 per hear that the governor, auditor, they only use his initials, a number, or a fictitious name on the these sales he has invested in one docket. But the 'poor devil' has his name printed in full. Piedmont, his present home, missioners, consider themselves Talk about distinction without a difference!-Dunklin County Mail. into some other form of security prevalent everywhere, Cap, not expeases has doubled itself in a

reports, but from the books alto a prominent officer gets drunk he gether, leaving a later governor's is taken into the parlor and kept account on the general books of calaboose till sober and made to know of his success. state showing the transactions to borrow money to pay his fine. What kind of justice is this, Cap?

> cross the deep blue sea, Rather than be without Charley and my Rocky Mountain Tea. Ask your druggist.

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."
J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones!

The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes : 25c., 56c., \$1. All drugglats

Consult your doctor. If he says take it then do as he ears. If he tells you no to take it, then don't take it. He knows Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYEH CO., Lewell, Mass

CREAM

Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food.

> Superlative in Strength and Purtty.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO.

The social rank of each cabinet officer is reckoned according to his standing in the order of succession to the presidency, which is arranged according to the age of each executive department. to build a home but not enough The state department having to pay for building. Several of been the first executive branch the carpenters generously got to- of the government created, the There is no detailed statement gether and built the home for secretary of state is the official and social head of the cabinet Farmers about Kelso are much and the first of its members to auditors' records. As all deal, alarmed over the prevalence of a succeed to the presidency, in the ings with this firm were had peculiar disease among cattle event of the death of both presithrough the fund commissioners. So general is sickness among dent and vice-president. If the their records stand as prima facie cattle that the butcher shop re- president, vice-president and secfuses to kill any more beeves. retary of state were all to die be-Where are those records? Pro- Many cattle die. 'Squire Dat- fore their successors had been duce them! If they exist they nenmueller, who is a close ob- appointed the secretary of the belong to the people. Are the server, believes the cause to be treasury would become president, fund commissioners (the gover. the dryness of the food and the because his is the second oldest nor, auditor, treasurer, and at. scarcity of water. He advises of the executive departments, torney general of each adminis. the use of laxative food, such as This right to succession extends trations) authorized to keep a bran and plenty of water. - Scott in turn to the secretary of war, attorney general, postmaster There is said to be a gang of general, secretary of the navy, ted from the auditors' reports? organized burglars operating at and lastly to the secretary of the If such a record is maintained. Brownwood, Advance and Swinty. interior. This gradation thus in-

Reverend Batten in Business.

Rev. J. L. Batten, formerly a quite a business man. that, next to preaching, he likes business better than anything. 'A Over in Pemiscot county when for the improvements, he sold cent. Some of the proceeds of That the store is a profitable business is shown by the fact that Such action as the above is too his interest after paying running or obligation, and not only omit only in Pemiscot county. In year. Mr. Batten is now in Arkanthe operation from the auditors' many places if a married man or sas looking for a location for another good mercantile establishment.-Charleston Enterprise.

Mr. Batten used to preach for confess that "there is no formal cuss" gets full he is put in the of his friends here will be glad

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. Not how cheap, but how good. is the question.

The Twice a-Week-Republic is not as cheap as are some so-called newspapers. But it is as cheap as it is possible to sell a first-class newspaper. It prints all the news that is worth printing. If you read it al! the year round, you are posted on all the important and interesting affairs of the world. It is the best and most reliable newspaper that money and brains can produce and those should be the distinguishing traits of the newspaper that is designed to be read by all members of the family.

Subscription price, \$1 a year. Any newsdealer, newspaper or postmaster will receive your subscription, or you may mail it direct to THE REPUBLIC, direct to St. Louis, Mo.

Seymour Webb, Moira, N. Y. writes, 'I had been troubled with my kidneys for twenty five years and had tried several physicians but received no relief until I bought a bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure. After using two bottles I was absolutely cured. I earnestly recommend Foley's Kidney Cure." Take only Foley's. All dealers.

Foley's Honey and Tar